

## **Dorsal Atlantica**

### **"R.I.P"**

Visit "[R.I.P](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

The outcast bunch crossed the neon city doorways  
Under the scorn of the busy businessmen  
"that scum is still the same  
Must shoot them to death."  
Homeless like Black Angel are relegated to the lowest  
degree

RIP (RACISM, IGNORANCE, PREJUDICE)

But the master keeps on preaching  
Philosophing between failures and success  
Sharing streets with knives, nipers and street vendors

Hundreds of wide open hearts taken by simple words  
of hope  
Feeding the hungry crowds  
Ired of routine and the sansara's wheel

RIP (RACISM, IGNORANCE, PREJUDICE)

Visit [Dorsal Atlantica](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.